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## Adjective and Adverb Problems



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### Chapter 1 by celloandjello

I elastically walked down the adorable street on my cuddly way to the fluffy park.

I have a yummy fear of klutzy lions with big and dimwitted teeth, and so it was my grouchy luck to have enormously met such a lion at the fluffy park.

The klutzy lion legally opened its jubilant mouth filled with big and dimwitted teeth at me.

### Chapter 2 by That Grammar Geek



The klutzy lion and I shared a silent moment staring at each other.

"My, you have such dimwitted teeth!" I said

The lion turned towards me and began to speak. "Why do you use so many meaningless adjectives when you speak? I mean, really?"

The klutzy lion turns away with a look of disgust on its face and walks across the park, leaving me alone in the night.

Chapter 3 by celloandjello

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I was gloriously shocked. I was shocked because I was shocked. I was shocked because I was shocked. They were always creepily full of muscular n

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Gladly disheartened, I dragged my rocky body back to my furry house. I opened the flighty door, and dragged my rocky body up the flat stairs. I humidly dragged my rocky body into my tangy room and I sank into my infuriating bed.

Then suddenly, all of my humorous nerves stood on end. I moistly jumped out of my bed and saw my greatest fear besides klutzy lions with big and dimwitted teeth.

A RAINBOW SQUISHY MOUSE!!!

#### Chapter 4 by -



"Here squishy mushy mousey!" I enticed it. "You can swim to me, you puny giant lump a color!"

It seriously leaped into my outstretched lap. I pet and groomed it to shreds. I mean it... There were pieces of hairballs all over my clean room.

So we had a bouncing tea party! With me, the klutzy lion, and the cutsie little squishy mousey.

#### Chapter 5 by -



But then all of a knowing, a huge fluffy armadillo jumped into the room and began licking the klutzy lion!

It was amazingly sorrowful to enjoy watching such a normal expression of passion. I squealed with terror and welcomed the new animal into my frenzied room.

So now I had three perfect guests!

#### Chapter 6 by Nilkun



Then a fluffy bounty hunter from the squeaky planet Squeaky entered the gloomy room with heavy footsteps. He loudly squealed, "Very, very hello!" before pulling up his gigantic rainbow colored ray fish decorated ray-gun, and quite impolitely transformed everybody in the room from cuddly zoo inhabitants to (maybe in 20000 long years) boring, stony, natural history

museum exhibits.

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Chapter 7 by celloandjello

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The fluffy bounty hunter came and he was mathematically going to get a lot of fishy money for these natural stone wonders of cuddly animals.

In a sudden wrecked moment, Han Solo entered the room. He freakishly saw the fluffy bounty hunter, and swimmingly remembered his funny experiences with fluffy bounty hunters.

He adorably pulled out his muscular gun, and aromatically shot at the fluffy bounty hunter.

### Chapter 8 by celloandjello



Disgustingly, this story has to end.

And so me, the klutzy lion, the rainbow squishy mouse, and the fluffy armadillo watched in our boring stone forms as Han Solo's wet bullet flies towards the fluffy bounty hunter.

The fluffy bounty hunter amazingly panics and lifted his gigantic rainbow colored ray fish decorated ray-gun, and warily blocked the wet bullet.

But the wet bullet caused the gigantic rainbow colored ray fish decorated ray-gun to sizzle and manly malfunction.

All of a weird sudden, we were infuriatingly transformed back onto our original forms.

The fluffy bounty hunter through a joyful fit and left.

We were so happy and depressed that we through a raging party for us and Han Solo.

And so our tragic story ends here.

the end

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